

Andrew Jackson to Rachel Donelson Jackson, March 7, 1813, from Correspondence of Andrew Jackson. Edited by John Spencer Bassett.

TO MRS. JACKSON.

Headquarters Camp Jackson Near Washington March 7, 1813.

My love , When I wrote you last mail I was labouring under a distressing cough proceeding from a violent cold, which had fell upon my lungs, and had assumed inflammatory symtoms. a free use of the Lancet by William relieved me, and I am nearly restored to my former hea[l]th. I should have then named it, but I knew it would have given you pain. I am still without advices of our future destination. There is no enemy that I can hear of in this quarter—of course nothing for us to do here. The troops are healthy, and George Martin doing verry well, and so is Stockly Hutchings.

Mr Abraham Green is now with me. He has lost both his daughters, and is preparing to move to Tennessee in a few weeks. your sister Caffery he tells me is in bad health anxious to get up to Tennessee, should I return direct to Tennessee will take her on with me. If I should not will if Possible, aid her in getting up. certainly there can be but little family affection existing if one sister cannot be taken from the Jaws of sickness, and (of course before long if left where she is) the grave. I am so pressed with attention to the duties of my station that I have but little time to spend in the sweet converse of writing to my boosom friend. You must give my compliments to all my friends, and kiss and bless my sweet little andrew for me. Tell *patsey* and *Polly Coffee* that their lords are well and fat, god bless you goodnight.

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P. S. Mr Blackman sends his best wishes to you, so does Majors Haynes and Carroll.